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# King of Angels

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## Chapter 1 by Brock Thompson

James Green sat in the corner of the dusty library drinking his coffee and admiring the sunbeams streaming in through the window.

Green's day had gone very good so far. He was happy.

That was, until he heard gunshots.

BANG!

It was a resounding clap that shook the shelves and tugged James from his chair. James crawled desperately behind the shelves and towards the door.

BANG!

Shit! That one was closer. He could hear screams from inside the library. And then a woman's voice, pleading for her life. She was in the corridor next to James.

James crawled and crawled, running from the gunshots and trying to get into a corner of the room.

She heard a woman's voice.

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James crawled the corner.

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Chapter 2 by Brock Thompson



The unknown woman crumpled to the floor, a bleeding red hole in the middle of her head. James stared at the two men who stood there in crisp black suits.

One of them looked at the other.

Before James could even react, the gun was raised again and the trigger pulled, a matching bloody hole forming in his own head.

He crumpled to the ground.

Dead.

But, what was even more surprising in the moments thereafter, was that he stood up, fully alive.

The two men smirked.

### Chapter 3 by Marie Haggard



James wiped the blood from his healed forehead. "Was that really necessary?"

The second gunman just shrugged. "I got caught up in the moment. You were the one who wanted to be part of the scenario."

"Did you have to go for the headshot?" Jason demanded, "you know how bad my headaches are after that!"

"Enough!" The first gunman made a sharp gesture. "We are going. You follow."

Jason waited until he turned away before sharing an eye roll with the second man, then he sketched a mock salute. When the two men were gone, he picked up his jacket and swallowed the rest of his coffee.

"Hate cold coffee." he muttered to himself as he made his way out the back door, avoiding the

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